

## A High Waistline

Offers Its Own Problems to the Girl Who'd Dress Becomingly—Miss Wells Solves Them—This Page Next Tuesday

## DAILY MAGAZINE

## Guide Book to Women

Did You Know That There Is One? You Will Learn All About It When You Read This Page Next Monday

## What the "Brunette" Should Wear

COLOR IN CLOTHES MUST BE HER MAJOR CONSIDERATION

She Can Use Orange, Red, Green, Pink, and White and Black in Combination. But Must Beware of Taupes, Light Colors and Pastel Shades—All Fatal Errors.

Margery Wells Advises

With Dark Brown Hair and Eyes, Browns and Tans Are Vastly Becoming. Pearls Are a Friendly Ornamentation, and Jet Fans Are Effective for Evening Wear.

Sixth in a Series of Special Articles With Photographs Posed by Selected Fashion Models

Margery Wells, writer of this series of articles for women readers of The Evening World, is associate editor of "Le Bon Ton," editor of the interior decoration department of "Woman's Home Companion," and a recognized authority on women's fashions.

By Margery Wells.

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THE girl whose coloring is dominantly of the brunette type has in herself an inspiration for dressing.

All she has to do is to say to herself: "Now, look here, my chief beauty is the coloring that is naturally mine. Now I shall spend my clothes thoughts entirely upon the subject of which are my complementary colors, which are the ones that subdue the brilliancy of my coloring, and which are the ones that bring it out and make it shout."

For not all beholders are sturdy enough to stand the flamboyancy of color which a brunette dressed in bright colors sends forth. To be sure, she is harmoniously clad. But there are so many people she meets whose souls are accustomed to the grays and browns of life. It is they who will shade their eyes with their hands when she appears in red or jade green and beg her to be more tender with their feelings. Then there are those friends and chance acquaintances who will thank her for the uplift that her brilliancy of color has brought them. But she must be careful to attune her dressing to the company she keeps, to the sort of business in which she is engaged, and to the activities which her day generally includes.

Color in clothes, then, must be the major consideration of the girl who is fortunate enough to be able to class herself with the brunette type—the girl whose skin is dark, whose hair is also dark and whose eyes are either brown or black in coloring.

It is a common fallacy that a dark girl cannot wear black. But this is really a grave mistake when so inclusively stated. There are dark girls, to be sure, who must keep religiously away from black. But usually any one of them can wear it with better effect than most of her sisters if she only is careful to show enough skin to supply the note of contrast. This does not mean that her day dresses must be unnecessarily low, but it does mean that the shaping of their neck and sleeve lines should be so arranged as to supply that contrast just mentioned.

One of the pictures with this article shows a black dress artfully arranged in order to be becoming to the brunette. It is all black save for the sparkle of the jet beads that make its trimmings and the cut crystal beads that hang for a necklace about the neck. And the design illustrates another subtle color point for the dark girl. Add a touch of brilliancy of color to your black or dark blue frocks, but let that color be restrained. Use it in one brilliant spot in order to squeeze from it its true value. Do not overdo the color accent or your efforts will be worse than wasted.

Pearls for the dark-haired girl (they are seen in two of the photographs), are a wonderfully friendly ornamentation. Again, they are that contrasting element that makes her beauty so resplendent. And in the picture of the short-haired brunette, you see a jet fan held close beside her face. It is in darker tones with brilliant high lights, than which there is nothing more effective for evening wear.

You who are dark, when delving into the intricacies of this color problem, must remember that these are the colors that suit you best:

Orange is good, when there is not too vast a quantity of it on any one gown, or if the orange gown is relieved by the addition of some other color.

Red and green are fatal for supplying attractiveness.

Brilliant pinks and blues with deep tones in them (though not especially dark blues) are tones which are flatteringly friendly to the dark-haired and dark-skinned person.

White is good, too, for the dark girl, especially a creamy or an oyster white. And combinations of black and white are one of those fool-proof combinations in which she is privileged to revel to her heart's content.

But beware, Miss Brunette, of these unlikely tones, which are not for you in this life:

Taupes are your most fatal foe. They seem to absorb all



LEFT—A Study in Blacks for the Black Haired Girl.

CENTRE—The Long-Waisted Crepe Dress in Dark Orchid, for the Girl of Dark Coloring.

RIGHT—Pearl Beads and a Jet Fan Make Simple Ornamentation for a Brunette's Evening Frock.

of your finest points and throw into direct relief your worst ones. Light colors and pastel shades are pretty poor against the vitality of your special type of coloring. They are too faint and frail for all your vividness.

For the girl whose hair is really dark brown and whose eyes are of the same tone browns in all shades are vastly becoming. She can wear tans, too. And for all dark girls gray is a youthful and lovely color for them to wear from time to time, either for trimmings or for whole frocks made in that tone.

The little evening frock in the picture is of a deep orchid tone, with steel and crystal beads used for an embroidered decoration. Then an orchid in more colors of that shade is fastened at the waistline just for

the purpose of adding more brightness of color to a type that can afford to display it fearlessly. The material is crepe in its heaviest quality, and the draping and the beaded embroidery give it that added weight which is particularly in unison with the usual sturdiness of character in the dark girl's type. She wants nothing airy, fairy. She wants things which, while altogether graceful, are still substantial in effect.

For the brunette—rather too vivid than too dull, when it comes to a matter of color. But for an ideal choice that happy medium which will make you just flashing enough but never startling in the color feeling you send forth into a room full of company.

Next Tuesday Miss Wells will discuss the problems of the GIRL WITH A HIGH WAISTLINE. Specially posed photographs will accompany the articles.

## Glimpses Into N. Y. Shops

By Emilie Hoffman

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CHRISTMAS is beginning to pervade the shops and the aisle tables are offering tempting displays to the early Christmas shopper. Practical gifts put up in neat boxes are more in evidence than ever before. Men's ties look ever so much better in a box, and women prefer to buy them that way. Neckwear is much more attractive in boxes. By the way, the very newest things in collars are offered among these suggested gifts. There are the popular Puritan collars and the new flaring cuffs. The color effects that are now becoming such favorites are prominent. The color is introduced as bias folds, pipings or embroidery. A white tuck collar and cuff set has folds of navy organdy. Another set in white crepe has silk stripes in blue, orchid and gold. Broadcloth sets are embroidered in bright colors. Then there are attractive gimpes and vests in net, linen, etc. There are Dutch collars and cuffs in leather. These are in demand, and come in the prevailing colors. Those in red leather look smart on black and navy dresses, and those of kid in white or the pastel shades are decidedly pretty.

Hosiery is also being displayed in boxes for gifts. Then most of the shops have been having special sales in stockings, possibly as an inducement to Christmas shoppers. These sales are not confined to silk hosiery, but include the wool stockings that have become popular during the past few winters. For the women who do not care for the heavy heavier wool there are medium or even light weights. One shop is showing thirty shades in these all-wool English hose in plain color and heathers, and they are marked \$2.96. Handsome colorings are a feature of these wool hose and the hemstitched heron-ribbed stockings in the brown or purple tweed mixtures are really beautiful. In silk stockings the black seem to be most in demand, probably because the black shoes are now in first favor.

Women who do not like the strangled robes are substituting the short chemise corsage in ponce and wearing this with a full skirt of lace. By the way, the new spanned robes have fuller skirts and are longer than we have seen before in several seasons. Handsome robes in the fuchsia and nasturtium shades are being offered. Other popular colors are the jade greens. They are appearing in constantly increasing numbers at evening functions, as there is a wide selection in gloves for the Christmas shopper. To make it a really beautiful gift, the gloves should be presented in one of those glove boxes that are now being offered in some of the shops for just this purpose.

## Can You Beat It!

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By Maurice Ketten



## The Heart of a Girl

By Caroline Crawford

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Which Man Will Peggy Choose for a Husband?

ANOTHER DAY AT BUSINESS.

THE next morning after Townley's proposal Peggy awoke with a song on her lips. It was good to be eighteen, good to have received her first proposal, good to be alive and young and strong. She kissed Pekingese King. "Hi good morning, threw the window wide open and inhaled the crisp, invigorating fall air. Life seemed so full, so absolutely complete.

The fact that Townley had declared his love for her but left her free to go about with young people made her extremely happy. As she stood looking out at the tall apartment houses across the street his love seemed unusually big and broad. Could she ever hope to attain a love as fine and colossal? Only time could tell. Meanwhile she would test her own heart. She would run about with Billy and with a crowd of young friends.

That morning at business things seemed as dull as ever. Richardson gave her but two letters in dictation while Miss Smith did all the important work. Although Peggy still felt happy and full of the joy of life she wondered if this was the best business environment for her. She wanted to be busy all the time. To sit and wait half a day for one or two letters was not her idea of being a business girl.

When her employer and Miss Smith had gone to luncheon Dick Richardson came into the office and taking his uncle's chair gave her an imitation of the old chap.

"Now, Miss Dayton, if you will draw up your chair," he began, "I'll just dictate a few lines. Please note the punctuation as I give it, and if you are in doubt of how a word is spelled let me know."

Peggy drew on her gloves and started for the door. She remembered how this young man had placed his hand over hers just the day before and she intended to snub him from thence on.

But young Richardson was not to be ignored.

"See here, Miss Peggy Dayton," he said, going to the door and taking hold of the knob, "you can't treat me this way. I came in here to be pleasant and to invite you to lunch. You know my uncle, and there is no reason in the world why we shouldn't be friends. There's a cute little tearoom just a few doors from here, or we could even slip up to Broadway and toddle a bit. You have an hour, you know."

"Thank you, Mr. Richardson," smiled Peggy, "but I have an engagement."

Tossing her head in the air she slipped out of the office and called forth to meet Billy. His tall, boyish figure and beaming face looked especially good to her after the smirking, business face of the young man she had just left.

"I'm going to see Marion Minton tonight," she thought, "and talk to her about office pests. She's had all sorts of experience. I'll wager there isn't an office in this city that isn't full of boys who look like collar advertisements and don't know a thing but to dance and flirt."

Peggy and Billy chose the same little pastry shop for their luncheon. It was convenient and gave them time for a half hour's walk. But Peggy's day was not to be as bright as it began. She had often noticed that the very days she started out happy and cheerful something unforeseen occurred to worry her. On the other hand, sometimes when a day began all wrong, during the forenoon or evening some surprise or pleasant experience came to her.

No sooner had she and Billy seated themselves at their table than two strikingly pretty girls took a table directly opposite them. The tallest and prettiest girl, a pronounced blonde, bowed most bewitchingly to Billy.

Billy returned the greeting highly pleased. And much to Peggy's distress, she noticed that this strange girl and Billy exchanged several flirtatious glances.

When they were on the street Billy announced that this young woman worked in his office. "She's the quickest typist in the building," he proudly declared.

Peggy made no comment, but as she entered the bank she made up her mind she would visit Marion Minton that evening and discuss not only the office pest but whether a girl is justified in being jealous.

To-morrow—An Exchange of Confidences.

## The Jarr Family

By Roy L. McCardell

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THE social season was on and his head and commenced to bellow. When he finally paused so long that it was safe to guess all was over for the time being, there was a polite clapping of hands and cries of "Encore!"—pronounced "ongkor!"

But the Signor only shrugged his shoulders. "Non, non, est impossibile," he said.

Consternation was on all faces except Mr. Jarr's, and then the blond accompanist arose and spoke in a whisper to the agitated Mrs. Stryver.

"Oh, dear!" whimpered Mrs. Stryver to Mrs. Jarr, "Signor Spargalo says he won't sing any more till he gets his bite no!"

"You mean pour boire, his money. Bete noir means something like himself—black beast," Mrs. Jarr explained.

"He should holler 'more mortel'—meaning more mortal. I'll bet he used to be a had carrier's understudy," said Mr. Jarr.

"Keep quiet!" warned Mrs. Jarr, but she was thoroughly enjoying herself. Then she turned to Mrs. Stryver and said, "I suppose it's the artistic temperament!"

"I should call it the business instinct," murmured Mr. Jarr.

"This contempt has occurred before," remarked Mrs. Pelgrave Puffer, the noted society writer, joining the group. "All these artists are the same way, and yet Signor Spargalo knew well this was a benefit musicale for 'Our Feathered Friends,' the Bungalow Colony for Homeless Swallows."

"Sounds like bootleg stuff—homeless swallows," remarked Mr. Jarr. But Mrs. Stryver raised her voice in protest. "I suppose I will have to pay the man, as I have had to pay for everything else!" she moaned.

"No, you have done enough, let us all contribute again," said Mrs. Jarr, out of the kindness of her heart for a wealthy friend.

"I am arseest, no gotta da mun, no seeng da song!" declared the scowling Spargalo, relapsing from his French to his Italian accent. For he spoke all languages brokenly, even broken English.

So the hat was sent around, and Mrs. Jarr, having only \$5, passed it to card also called!

"You are not going, Signor?" asked Mrs. Stryver, after the baritone had got his money and had bellowed to more balls in other tongues.

"Not till I get some of the said singer."

"This musical play" had five Feathered Friends, runs Puffer. Jarr again, "but I'll bet Signor Spargalo's whatever's his name, that gets any of it."

## WHAT Do You? Know?

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QUESTIONS.

1. On what lake, other than the Great Lakes, did the Americans win a great naval victory in 1814?

2. What is the first word in the preamble to the Constitution of the United States?

3. In the beginning of what century was Australia discovered?

4. Which State leads the Union in the total area of land under irrigation?

5. How many cards are there in a pack of playing cards, not counting the joker?

6. What are the spots on a playing card also called?

7. In what part of the human anatomy are the carotid arteries located?

8. What is the highest peak in the Cascade Range?

9. In what country was the cat originally domesticated?

10. What large city is situated at the foot of Mount Etna, Sicily?

ANSWERS.

1. Champlain; 2. We; 3. seventeenth; 4. Colorado; 5. fifty-two; 6. pips; 7. neck; 8. Mount Shasta; 9. Egypt; 10. Catania.

## Maxims of a Modern Maid

By Marguerite Mooers Marshall

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A woman cheats at bridge, a man cheats at love—and each is probably shocked by the other's unsportmanlike practices.

ONE reason why so many men are married for their money is because the self-satisfied dears simply cannot believe in the possibility of such a thing. The attractions of their wealth, they are persuaded, pale into insignificance beside their personal charms!

Romantic males make a song of the "One Woman"; realistic, cautious and thrifty lovers add the footnote, "one at a time!"

Occasionally there is a heart which makes a full meal of first love; but, in most cases, it is the hors d'oeuvres of the feast to come.

Match-making mammae used to angle for the handiest prince, duke or rich soap manufacturer; to-day fond papas are inclining to the opinion that the greatest catch in the matrimonial market is a gentlemanly boot-legger, or, perchance, a revenue agent.

Two rivals for a woman's love would be ashamed to use the muddy reminiscences exchanged by two candidates for the same political job—but, then, the latter are fighting for a REAL prize!

In a lovers' quarrel, the girl's declaration that she will never forgive the man is the first step toward complete reconciliation.

Memories of past love are the fallen leaves of the heart; even if carefully treasured they soon crumble into dust, so they may as well be trodden under foot in the first place.

People who live with glass husbands ought not to throw stones.